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SUNDAY, AUGUST 6, 1911.

WHY NOT DOUBLE UP FOR BRYAN?

Speaking of Mr. Bryan, Grover Cleveland said: "He is neither safe nor sane." Theodore Roosevelt said: "He is an anarchist, and his followers are little better." Henry Watterson said: "He is a wild-eyed theorist." D. B. Hill said: "He is not a Democrat, and other men have been saying things about him until Underwood declared the other day in the House at Washington that he was a falsifier."

These sayings of the great were collected by one of Mr. Bryan's admirers for the Chattanooga Times; why, we do not know exactly; but when men hit Bryan they hit also the party which has been crazy enough to follow him for fifteen years, and the other party also which has gone in to beat the Nebraska even at his own game. Very few of us can take a shot at Bryan without hitting most of our neighbors, to such a complexion has the politics of the United States been brought by this disturber. He could run equally well as the candidate of either of the great parties for President, so many of his wild views having been adopted by both, and as a fair compromise, we would suggest that he be made the candidate of all the reformers at the election next year. That would give the same people of the country the opportunity of getting by themselves, and though they might be, and probably would be, defeated, they would at least have the satisfaction of having stood up against the wave of socialism that threatens to drown the country.

THE AUTOMOBILE IN PROPHECY.

Many people believe that the great poets had "inside information" as to future events. This is strikingly the case with Shakespeare, who is popularly regarded as discerning many things far in advance of his day and time. The case is similar with the prophets of Scriptural times whose devout vision penetrated the veil of the future. The work of these prophets was mainly concerned, however, with mighty events—the rise and fall of nations, the scourge of pestilence, the waste of war. It is generally agreed that they had little concern for the lesser affairs of life. A close reading of the sayings of these ancient seers reveals some curious forecasts.

The Kansas City Journal has been investigating old forecasts of the advent of the automobile with interesting results. The word "automobile" does not appear in the Bible, yet the prophet Nahum says: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against the other in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightning." Jeremiah refers to the "round tires, like the moon." To those who have trouble with the magneto the words of Job are appropriate, "The spark of his fire shall not shine," and, again, "for the spark falleth and flieth away and lo, it is not." "Behold," says Isaiah, "they shall come with speed swiftly, and with the noise of the rattling of the wheels and of the jouncing chariots." These references to the motor car are fitly supplemented by the realistic description of the chauffeur in Second Kings: "His driving is like the driving of Jehu, the son of Nimshi, for he driveth furiously." And the chauffeur seems to be singled out in Acts, "We let her drive."

Turning to Shakespeare, the many-sided, myriad-minded, we find that his vision was no less striking than that of the prophets of old. For example, in speaking of the mania for fast driving, so common now, the poet is most explicit. Philip in "King John," after an "arduous endurance run thus cries out, 'O, I am scalded with my violent motion and spleeny speed.' Another character exclaims, 'It shall be speeded well; while still another, bent on having a "joy ride," says glowingly, "thus we set on the swifter speed the better," only to say later: "For the which he did arrest me with an officer," good evidence that he exceeded the speed limit. In connection with "joy rides," the Droemio of Syracuse seems to have been purveyor of supplies for such festive occasions, as in one instance he reported that he had "bought the oil and the aqua vitae." In "Henry the Fourth," Travers, describing an effort to break a record, says of the man at the wheel: "In starting he seemed to devour the way," an expression equivalent, in modern slang, to "burning up the road." This suggests one of Lord Clifford's contemptuous criticisms of a new machine: "Thy car never had scorched the earth."

A recent emendation of a well known clause in "King John" reads thus: "My lord, they say five cars were sent to-night, Four stalled, the fifth did whirl about, The other four in wondrous motion." This new and interesting version is by a chauffeur of some eminence who has made a careful study of what the *fan of Avon* wrote. It throws a flood

of light upon an obscure passage which has caused heated discussion among some of the famous commentators.

There are some, mostly "knockers," who say that Prince Henry's grim question, "How many hast thou killed to-day?" refers directly to the automobile.

JUDGED BY THE SAMPLES.

The New Haven Register suggests that Vardaman will be "a counter-irritant for Weldon Brinton Heyburn, of Idaho." The idea is a clever one; but we protest that Vardaman should not be condemned before he is heard. He is not lacking in ability of a certain sort; he has a reputation as a public speaker; he is an abler man than Jeffries Davis. Neither is he in the same class with John Sharp Williams, the other Senator from Mississippi, who is, as our Connecticut contemporary says, "a man of honest purpose, high ideals and superior statesmanship."

The Register says, further, that Senator Williams must "carry alone the burden of representing the real State of Mississippi," and upon this point we would say that "the real State of Mississippi" must be judged by Vardaman as well as by Williams. The latter is an honor to his State; but the former was nominated for Senator last Tuesday by a majority of about twenty thousand over two of the best men in the State. He was nominated at an election in which only white men and Democrats were allowed to participate. He is a product of the primary system, a specimen of what the country generally might expect if there should be direct elections for United States Senators. We should say that in present conditions he more nearly represents the real State of Mississippi than the able and respectable Williams. It cannot be said that Mr. Tillman has not represented the real State of South Carolina in the Senate, and that Governor Blease does not now represent that State in the chief executive office of the State. It cannot be said that Jeffries Davis does not represent the real State of Arkansas. It is not a pleasant thing to think about; but it is a condition which confronts us—not a theory.

Just as Bulkeley represented the real State of Connecticut in the Senate, so the men we have named represent their several real States in the offices they hold, and we must look at the facts as they are, and correct, if we can, precisely as Connecticut corrected at the last election for Senator in that State the mistake it had made in the selection of the sort of representative it preferred at Washington. The South must be judged by the samples it sends to Washington.

TOO SHORT.

It appears that many people regard the sentence of three years in the Gregory case as having been far too light. The Urbana Sentinel says of this case:

"Seven thousand a year is pretty good pay for his present position. A more complete travesty on justice is seldom seen. This is the man who not only stole a vast amount of money, but tried to get the far West, having left a note pretending that he killed himself. This is a most encouraging experience to wicked young men of substantial means and fair social standing. Henry C. Beattie, Jr., is doubtless quite hopeful."

The same thought seems to have been in the mind of a correspondent from Tazewell, who in a communication bristling with ugly adjectives, says:

"When twelve jurymen, not jackasses remember, allow a man of Gregory's character to escape with a counterfeit sentence, I tremble when I think of how the same average of punishment would give Beattie about thirty days."

This correspondent feels "that the law in old Virginia is no longer a factor to be feared by the evil doer," and that this is "only an example that other clerks will follow." They could never hope to earn \$25,000 in a lifetime, but "yet they can steal it and be just as big as they ever were when they are discharged from the prison." Nor is that all, thinks the Tazewell man, "the company and associates of the callow Gregory will feel complimented to be spoken to by him when he completes his sentence. Cattle of their class term the coarse, farcical departure of Gregory from Richmond as 'putting something over the plate of honesty.' What shame can a three-year sentence place on Gregory," he continues. "He will puff up with pride when he is pointed out as an embezzler. He will vaunt his prowess as a smart kink."

The harm is already done beyond correction, but public sentiment seems to hold that the sentence was far too light and that the punishment did not fit the crime.

BRYAN "BESTS" BAILEY.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, has not been doing so well of late, we are sorry to say. He made a hard fight against reciprocity when his party was nearly unanimous for it, and he has been saying things against Mr. Bryan which have caused that grand leader distress. But, thank gracious! Mr. Bryan has not lost the power of speech, and he has come back at the Texan in a way to delight the spirit of even the most indifferent scrapper. Having expressed the opinion that Mr. Bryan "has been three times the Presidential nominee of our party, and each defeat was more decisive than the preceding one," Senator Bailey expressed the opinion that it would be only natural if "Mr. Bryan would modestly distrust his capacity to select a successful candidate." Mr. Bryan retorts that while that might be a reason why he should not be a candidate he cannot understand why Mr. Bryan should leave the selection of a candidate to Mr. Bailey; because Mr. Bailey was largely instrumental in the selection of Judge Parker in

1894, and Judge Parker polled a million and a quarter less votes than Mr. Bryan. That seems to be a rather good point for Mr. Bryan, and he might have stopped there; but not so, not so. Read what follows, and it will occur to the ordinary person that Mr. Bryan has simply wiped up the ground with the Senator from Texas:

"But that is not Senator Bailey's only failure to select wisely. In 1908 Senator Bailey urged the nomination of Mr. Bryan. He was elected a delegate to Denver on a platform declaring for Mr. Bryan and ENDORSING THE NEBRASKA PLATFORM. It was suggested by Senator Bailey's enemies that his real object was to secure a personal indication, but the Senator must of course have acted in good faith. It is not a little unkind for the Senator to favor a third nomination after a second defeat and then try to exclude Mr. Bryan from the party councils because of three defeats."

"And after guessing so badly on Mr. Parker and Mr. Bryan would it not naturally be expected that Senator Bailey would 'modestly distrust his capacity to select a successful candidate'?"

Whether or not he used his support of Mr. Bryan to "secure a personal vindication" or acted in such support "in good faith," is immaterial to the present consideration of an interesting subject; the only point we would make is that Mr. Bryan appears to have knocked Mr. Bailey over the ropes. Mr. Bailey will probably sympathize with the view that sometimes it is not really the best policy to be on the so-called "popular" side.

TRIVIAL APPEALS.

Attorney Simpson, of Jersey City, who is described as "a leading criminal lawyer of New Jersey," after having his appeal dismissed by the New Jersey Supreme Court, has been called upon to show cause why he should not be disbarred for making it. The objection made to his appeal is that it was "frivolous."

The Philadelphia Press is wholly right in saying that this term "might be applied to many appeals made by lawyers for the purpose of delay, or to multiply fees, or merely from a habit of mind which impels them to take every step they can in law merely because they can." For these reasons litigation is drawn out beyond any justification, the time of the higher courts is consumed in disposing of appealed cases that are without merit and that should never have been brought before them. Sometimes the courts express their displeasure at cases which they regard as unworthy of their attention, but disbarment for wasting the time of the court is as unprecedented as it is commendable.

There is a general demand for less appeals and less tolerance of mere technicalities by the courts. If the latter will answer by disbarring lawyers who trouble them with such cases a great reform is sure to follow. When lawyers are compelled to prove to an appellate court that their cases present a really doubtful issue which ought in justice to have appellate determination, trivial and frivolous appeals as to hairsplitting technicalities will cease.

A COUNTRY DOCTOR.

"Gently wreaths the garlands on the living's head" is the sentiment expressed by "A Patient," who writes to the Urbana Sentinel in grateful appreciation of the services of "so grand a hero" as Dr. William Ryland Gwathmey, of Middlesex. The correspondent regards Dr. Gwathmey as a man in whose presence heads should be bared. Doubtless there are many others who would cheerfully agree with "A Patient," for the country doctor is often a fine type of hero. He is often the leading citizen of his community, working for all things that go into the common good. No man will ever surpass Dr. George W. Bagby's superb tribute to the country doctor, and when such praise still lives upon the printed page eulogy of the ministering man of the countryside seems a painting of the lily.

A CIVIC CREED.

May a community have ideals and purposes and strength of character and work to do and a life to live as well as an individual? Can a community have a civic creed in which nothing shall hurt or destroy, but in which everything shall bless and build up? Augusta, Georgia, thinks so, and the Herald of that city has formulated a creed, which it suggests for adoption by their progressive municipality of the Cracker State. It is:

"A community of high private and public morals, where all institutions and agencies that degrade individual and community life are excluded, and where boys and girls may grow to strong and true manhood and womanhood."

"A community where every citizen shall receive an education which will put him physically, mentally and morally for the work in life that he is best suited to perform, and for the sacred duties of parenthood and citizenship."

"A community whose government is strong and beneficent, built on the intelligence, integrity and co-operation of its citizens, free from every trace of corruption, whose officers serve not for private gain, but for the public good."

"A community of business prosperity, where leadership and capital find full opportunity for profitable investment, where business is conducted for the service of the many rather than the profit of the few."

"A community of opportunity for every man—and every woman who must—to labor under conditions of physical and moral safety, and reasonable hours, with a living wage as the minimum and the maximum the highest wage each industry can afford, and where there is the wisest restriction of child labor."

"A community where adequate facilities are provided and the leisure secured for every man, woman and child, to enjoy wholesome recreation and obtain the most thorough physical development."

"A community where the health of the people is carefully safeguarded by public inspection, securing pure food,

pure water, proper sanitation and hygienic housing."

"A community where the strong bear the infirmities of the weak, the aged, and the sick, and where thoughtful provision is made for those who suffer from the hardships of industrial change or accident."

"A community where welcome waits every visitor, and where none shall long remain a stranger within its gates; where there shall be no class spirit, but where all the people shall mingle in friendly interest and association."

"A community where the highest manhood is fostered by faith in God and devotion to man, where the institutions of religion which promote and accompany the highest civilization are cherished, and where the public worship of God with the aid of service to man is maintained in spiritual power."

"Conscious of our shortcomings, humbled by our obligation, trusting in Almighty God, we dedicate ourselves to labor together, to make Augusta, a city beautiful and righteous, a city of God among men."

That is a fine statement of motive; a creed which other cities might well adopt and strive to live up to.

THE NEW STYLE IN HATS.

One Cne, a man milliner, has just returned to Chicago from a trip to the style shops of London and Paris. Last week, according to the Chicago Record-Herald, he held a conference with the seekers after things modish in bonnets in the parlors of Madam Hunt in the Masonic Temple.

Here are a few of the arbitrary rules laid down by Mr. Cne:

"Hats will be extremely small this fall."

"They will consist of the 'sugar loaf' cube, the 'steepie crown' and the 'pilot cap.'"

"They will follow the Egyptian styles, and hair must be dressed down over the ears to conform to the style. 'Gowns will be high.'"

"But some of the women just can't wear small hats," suggested one of the milliners at the Cne hat conference.

"Very simple," replied the versatile Cne, "we will make the face over in order to make it becoming. Try on the small hat first, then make the face conform to the remainder of the picture."

"Well, thought the questioner, how is that to be done?"

Mr. Cne anticipated the question:

"The reason big hats are becoming to some women is that they need the snow they throw over their faces. To supply this need, we small hats are worn. Dark shadows may be drawn in with a delicate brown powder wherever they are needed, chiefly under the eyes. Then, in order that they may be not too striking, they must be rubbed over lightly with common face powder. The result will be that the face will fit the small hat."

This caused much pleasure among the women, but the final announcement was one which will cast gloom over the men. The high cost of hats is not going down. There is to be no revision downward in prices. But, happy thought! the day is coming when the woman will have to buy their hats themselves. Equal rights means equal duties; no longer will the male have to peel off yellow bills for a rag, a bone and a hank of straw. In that not distant day, men shall beat their swords into scissors and grow fat and prosperous from the profits of the millinery business.

THE LOST SHEEP.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"What man of you having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine and go after that which is lost, until he finds it?"—St. Luke, xv. 3-7; St. Matthew, xviii. 12.

The very contrast of the numbers ninety and nine and one serves to emphasize the importance, in the eyes of the shepherd, of the one sheep lost or gone astray. God's knowledge and love of each single soul is absolute. It is of all the truths the most certain. God would not be infinite in knowledge or love unless He knew with absolute completeness and loved with absolute intensity every single soul. Surely it is of all truths the most sustaining. For it means that any solitary soul who at any time has wandered from its true good is marked and missed and wanted by Almighty God.

If we go into a great city and watch the stream of lives, some tollworn and anxious, others noisy and lighthearted, and think of all the histories of love and hope, of struggle and sorrow, is there not a pathos which would be too poignant in its appeal unless one's own answering pity were but a feeble reflection of the infinite pity in the heart of the Eternal? And somewhere, withdrawn from this busy scene, in a garret, perhaps, in some back street, a young girl lives, tasting the bitterness of the dregs of that cup of sin which when she first put it to her lips was bright and sparkling. Then we remember that even this single strayed child of this is to the Eternal God as the one sheep lost to the watchful shepherd. All of us have moments when the sense of loneliness is borne in upon the soul; the feeling comes that our life stands apart; its burden of sin or longing is unshared by others here, and then comes that wonderful comfort, born of faith, that one heart understands; that in our Father we have sympathy and strength and that the hand of eternal compassion is outstretched to us.

A human heart might and often does possess understanding to mark the wandering of a human soul, and again often possesses enough love to pity the wanderer. But God's incarnation in Jesus, the Saviour, reveals to us infinite knowledge and love, not merely marking and missing, but going after the soul that has strayed. It reveals the eternal companion coming to seek and to save that which is lost.

Man knows in his conscience when he has wandered. The restlessness of his heart, the inevitable sigh which rises from it when, in a moment of

quiet he reviews the story of his life, give him this knowledge. We can judge ourselves, but we cannot redeem ourselves. We know when we have wandered, but we cannot always accomplish our return by ourselves. We can know, though, that at such times our Father in Heaven knows and cares and is all-powerful to forgive and to redeem.

The early Christians loved to imagine and portray the Redeemer as the strong and kindly shepherd. "The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing." The Good Shepherd came to us that first Christmas morning and took that weary stretch of long vigils, weariness and disappointments, even betrayal by His disciples, and agony in the garden, the shame of Calvary, and that last awful desert, void of the very sense of the Father's presence, from which His cry rose: "My God! My God! Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

He made all that long journey so that no one lost anywhere in the desert of sin or sorrow should ever doubt but that the Shepherd was at hand, who had gone after him until He found him. Let us comfort ourselves by the knowledge that there is no distance from which, by the power of His redeeming grace, we may not make our return to God.

There is, however, one limit which this grace cannot overpass—that is the lack of desire on the part of the wanderer to return; the soul which, in spite of all His seeking, says: "I will not have Thee." All that infinite love can do to bring back each wanderer will be done, and we must trust to the uttermost a love which showed the measure of its longing on the cross.

"And when he hath found it he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. . . . He calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them: Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost." . . . Even so there shall be joy in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth."

Is it not a wonderful thought that even we can cause "Joy in Heaven" and that we will do so, not by our success, our fame or our wealth, but by that penitence with which in the secrecy of our souls we respond to the seeking Son of God and allow Him to find us and bring us back to Himself? And this blessed privilege is for all of us who will accept it.

Not long ago a priest of Bridgeport, Connecticut, soundly scored the people who make a pageant of death. He gave as an illustration the case of a poor family who spent the savings of a lifetime and went into debt for a \$2,000 funeral, when one costing \$200 would have been quite sufficient and in keeping with the circumstances of the family. There is a great deal of truth in the priest's criticism.

It is a rule of the prison at Chillicothe, Ohio, that all prisoners upon incarceration shall take a bath. The other day John Parsons was arrested for a minor offense. He was ordered to bathe. He refused, pleading the statute of limitations, as he had not bathed for fifteen years. The guards insisted on the bath. John would not take it, and before the guards could stop him he had cut his throat. He died shortly afterward. He was a negro, probably from Charlotte.

"A time for common sense," says Colonel Bailey, of Governor Hooper's personal staff, in the Houston Post, in view of the special session of the Texas Legislature, which is to be held. All times are times for common sense; but where is such a Virginian trait to be found in the State of Texas?

No; Vardaman was not born in North Carolina. The Houston Post says that he is a native of Texas.

The mistake that was made in the case of Upton Sinclair is that they did not keep him in long enough.

Voice of the People

The Grateful Words of a Negro. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—That you may not be deceived, I take the liberty to write and say that I am a negro, employed in the Forestry Service of the United States, looking after the interests of the negro in this department.

In my investigation my eye caught sight of an editorial from your paper about the late Edward Brown, a negro, who was a very useful man, and who was reproduced by the Southern Workman in its November issue of 1910.

As a negro, and one who believes thoroughly in the friendship of the Southern man towards my people, I wish to demonstrate to you and all other Southern men who, like yourself, believe that all of us are not as bad as some may think, and at the same time extending to you my assurance of your good will; for, indeed, no one but a thoroughly honest-minded gentleman would have written such an editorial in behalf of a dead negro. My best friend was a Southerner, a Confederate, and a Virginian, in the person of the late Bishop T. U. Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky, and I can assure you, sir, that I entertain the highest esteem and affection for the Southern people, and in my preaching and teaching to my people I have never failed to tell them that the Southland was our home, and that our true friends are the Southern people.

In this I am aware that we have some bad negroes, and the South or the North is too good for their presence, in consequence of which that class of negroes should not be allowed to remain where good negroes are located. Bad negroes are to be found anywhere, but it is our duty as good citizens to defend the rights of the white people and bring to justice those depraved negroes who wantonly and viciously violate the law of the land which the rules of the community in which they live.

I feel proud, sir, of that tribute you paid to the late Edward Brown. It will live long in my life, and I believe me, dear sir,

Your obedient servant,
W. D. JOHNSON,
Agent, Forestry Service.
P. S.—I shall use that editorial in my work, and I know it will be received with great applause.

Washington, D. C., August 4, 1911.

Daily Queries and Answers

Ensign. What is the origin of ensign? F. Ensign is a word formed on the idea of the display of insignia, badge or device, and was formerly much used where we now employ the word colors. The company officers in a regiment who were, until late years, termed ensigns, were at that still earlier period, more correctly termed "ensign bearers."

Volunteers. What States furnished volunteers in the Spanish-American War who were sent to the Philippine Islands? California, Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Washington.

Graft. Who, during the graft prosecutions in San Francisco, was sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary? H. H. Coffey, Abraham Ruef and E. Blake.

Battleships. Give the names of the United States Battleships larger than the Oregon. M. A. R. Alabama, Arkansas, Brooklyn, California, Charleston, Chester, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas,

PRINCESS JULIANA SCORNS NEW DOLLS

BY LA MARQUESE DE FONTENAY. PRINCESS JULIANA of Holland, next heir to the throne of the Netherlands, is, as you know, two, is reported in the cable dispatches of last week to have displayed contemptuous indifference, not to say hostility, toward the young dolls dressed to the very latest in Parisian fashion, one of them in hobbles and another in harem shirts, contained in the interior of the large and beautiful mechanical swine presented to her by President Fallieres, on the occasion of her recent visit to her mother, Queen Wilhelmina, in Amsterdam, and at the Hague. Indeed, the young princess is stated to have hung the President's dolls contemptuously aside, and to have manifested her very pronounced preference for her old and battered doll in Dutch costume.

Whether or not this is likely to affect the future relations of France and of the Netherlands remains to be seen. For, idolizing her little daughter as she does, Queen Wilhelmina is naturally disposed to feel kindly toward those who entice by child pleasure, and equally strongly prejudiced against those who for one reason or another fail to succeed in this particular respect. Toys play, in fact, a very notable role in international relations nowadays, when the heirs apparent of many Old World thrones are in childhood, and the young princes and princesses' hearts can be won by presents as easily as by the force of arms.

Much of the hesitation of the Russian government to join hands with France in that alliance which still exists was dispelled by the particularly beautiful and costly presents which President Fallieres, to the children of the Czar. In fact, in 1908 President Fallieres completely won the heart of the little Czaritsa by presenting him, on the occasion of his visit to Reval, with a railroad train valued at \$100,000, and was immediately dubbed by the prince, "the train man."

President Loubet, when he went to Rome, took with him no less than thirty packing cases of toys for the young prince, Prince Louis, and the feature of the lot being the entire dining-room set and kitchen which, though in the nature of a dolls' house, had been decorated in the most beautiful and costly manner. The dining-room and kitchen were of the Normandy style, and as the president's gift thereof was a huge doll, as big as Princess Yolande, which is in favor of a close understanding between Italy and France, will always be able to count upon vigorous support, and even a display of their cause, in the royal school rooms and nurseries of the Quirinal.

Not long after the accession of the present Emperor of China, the Czar dispatched a special embassy to Peking, headed by his general aide-de-camp, Prince Galitzin, charged with conveying to the young emperor a quantity of magnificent toys, the value of which was a toy railroad with sidings, stations, turntables, signal system, complete, and valued at no less than \$50,000. To commemorate the year, a special embassy had left Peking for St. Petersburg, intrusted with the duty of conveying to the Czar the thanks of the young Emperor of China.

It will go out of office with the downfall of the present administration, his being a ministerial appointment, and not a sinecure. The days of Sir Robert Peel the principal dignitaries of the royal household, including the lord steward, the lord chamberlain, the vice-chamberlain, the comptroller and treasurer of the royal household, and the master of the horse, as well as the six lords in waiting, have all been selected from among the supporters of the cabinet in power, and nominated by the premier, subject to the approval of the monarch, the idea being to prevent the royal household from being influenced by court officials hostile to the administration. (Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

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